

GHOST PAYS A VISIT TO POLICEMAN ROUSS.

Uncanny Spirit Appears from a Yawning Tomb Before His Startled Eyes.

As It Advances Upon Him He Bravely Raps for Aid and Reports at the Station.

DECLARES HE SAW A GRAVE OPEN.

Wouldn't Have Been So Greatly Surprised Had Not the Apparition Manifested Itself at an Unprofessional Hour.

It was not quite the conventionally witching hour at which graveyards are supposed to yawn, but in the opinion of Patrolman Rouss, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who leaned against the wooden railing surrounding the old Hebrew Cemetery, in West Eleventh street, at 11 o'clock last Wednesday night, it was quite late enough to justify the conviction that witches were celebrating.

Officer Rouss has been on the force but a short time, but already he has become distinguished for three things: He is handsome, he is the tallest man in the squad, he sees ghosts.

The last named of these distinguishing characteristics developed Wednesday night as the officer, resting against the graveyard railing, contemplated the opposite tenements. At last he turned his back to the tenements and his face to the tombstones, and saw a sight that caused his creeping blood to chill.

A tomb began to yawn. Which tomb it was Patrolman Rouss knows not. As he gazed he saw a vapor ascend, and from the vapor there appeared a form. The uncanny figure advanced from the mist toward the spot where Officer Rouss stood, watching its horrid shape.

Now, Officer Rouss is big and strong and brave enough no doubt to fight a whole regiment of offenders against the law, but the tackling of ghosts was not mentioned in the civil service examination. Consequently, he was placed in the trying position of being compelled to establish a precedent. He did it.

Running to the corner of Sixth avenue, he rapped for assistance with his club. Officer Frank Webster responded, and the two advanced toward the place where the inopportune sepulchral yawning had occurred.

Patrolman Rouss had proceeded but a little way on this design when he expressed a determination to repair at once to the Mercer Street Station to report to the aged and experienced sergeant the peculiar nature of the denizens on the "silent" side of his beat.

While Officer Webster remained in front of the cemetery to ascertain if possible whether the yawning discovered by Officer Rouss was likely to become epidemic, the ghost-seeker hurried to the station, where he related his adventure.

The sergeant listened attentively, shook



Policeman Who Saw a Ghost.

Policeman Rouss, of the Mercer Street Station, looked into an old cemetery while on duty Wednesday night, and says he saw a tomb open and an apparition float out in a cloud of vapor. He rapped for assistance and reported the occurrence at the station-house.

his head eagerly and said that it was all strange, passing strange. They had experienced almost everything in that precinct except ghosts, and now, if they were to have visitations of that sort, he himself would just as lief as not be transferred to the northern limits, where browse the last of Manhattan's ancient goats. Nevertheless, would not Officer Rouss return to his post and try to ascertain if the mysterious vapor were not the result of his own breath upon the frosty air?

"Nay, nay," said Officer Rouss; he would take any other post than one on which there were cemeteries in which the tombs yawned out of time.

The result was that Officer Edward P. Byrnes, of the West Fourth street post, exchanged beats with Officer Rouss for the rest of their respective watches. Last night Officer Rouss returned to his regular station, unhampered by the slightest tinge of fear.

When inquiries were made at the Mercer Street Station last night the wrinkled sergeant said:

"There are some spirits, and there are others."

FOR BICYCLE GIRLS.

This Will Be Twice as Much Fun as Riding a Wheel or Swinging Clubs.

Bicycle girls, whether they be bloomer girls or not—indeed, every sort of athletic girl—will find an amusement for indoors as delightful as that which her exercise gives her for out of doors when she picks up next Monday's Journal.

In that issue will begin "The Mill of Silence," a splendid novel as fascinating as any of the time, in which the lives of the characters become so involved and mixed that the author himself must have been puzzled when he came to straighten them out in the last chapter.

The Journal offers \$3,000 in prizes to those of its fair readers, who, after the next to the last chapter has been published, are able to accurately outline the way in which he has achieved this feat. Pretty girls and plain girls will have an even chance in this competition. It goes without saying that athletic girls will have a little the better of it, for the girl who keeps her body healthful is likely to have a bright brain. This will be work for bright brains and delightful work.

PIERCE'S WITNESSES ADMIT HIS CRUELITIES.

They Tell Under Cross-Examination of the Use of the Lash and Chain by Him.

Clipping Girls' Hair in Spots Was a Favorite Punishment at the Institution.

DR. KINGSLEY ADVOCATES THE "CAT."

As an Expert He Finds No Cruelty in Drawing Blood During Chastisement—The Spectators in Court Miss His Opinions.

Referee Guernsey heard the testimony of six additional witnesses for Superintendent Pierce at the Westchester Home Inquiry, at White Plains yesterday. Some admissions were made by these that startled the Board of Managers, stirred the audience to applause or hisses, and set the opposing counsel by the ears.

Mrs. Emma Miles, formerly Miss Chadwick, had seen Emma Lockwood with the track of a pair of clippers over the top of her head, and the hair left undisturbed at the sides. This, the witness understood, was Mr. Pierce's regular punishment for some offences, particularly that of running away. Theresa Lee had shown her marks on her body a week after Mr. Pierce had whipped her while under a sheet, with the cat-o-nine tails. The wales could then be plainly distinguished.

The witnesses also admitted that she had seen three boys chained together for a month, and had seen two other boys both chained and handcuffed together. These admissions were drawn out by the adroit cross-questioning of Lawyer Henderson, after the witness had testified to Superintendent Pierce's fatherly and affectionate treatment of the children in his care.

Dr. D. D. Kingsley, of White Plains, and Dr. E. P. Swift, of Pleasantville, who have served the institution professionally since 1880, testified as experts on the effects of different methods of corporal punishment. Dr. Kingsley thought the cat was not a cruel instrument, unless it left permanent marks or injury, and gave it as his opinion that it was out brutal to draw blood on a child while inflicting punishment. Dr. Kingsley's testimony provoked the audience several times to demonstrations of disapproval, which were checked by the referee.

Mrs. Adeline Springmeyer, a teacher, told how one of her methods of punishment had been to wash the children's mouths with soap and water. One hundred teachers, she said, would be required to properly rear the 150 inmates of the home without corporal punishment. On cross-examination, however, she said that the welfare of the children was unimpaired since January 1, when corporal punishment was discontinued.

Rev. John Parker, of Mount Kisco, testified that he had never been at the home but once, but had then been impressed with the "evident contentment, and even joy," the children manifested in Pierce's presence.

WINS A BRIDE BY FINDING HER JEWELS.

Detective Conway Approaches Matrimony by Way of His Profession.

He Didn't Expect to Ask for Mrs. Lawson's Hand as His Fee When She Employed Him.

THAT FOLLOWED THEIR MEETING.

The Prospective Husband Is Confidential Agent for Several Hotels, While the Wife Has an Independent Fortune.

Those who are well acquainted with Arthur B. Conway, the confidential agent and hotel detective for Stafford & Whitaker's hotels, have noticed for the past few days that he has been away considerable of the time from his customary duties at the New Netherlands Hotel. They wondered and talked about his changed habits to themselves and were about to ask him the cause when they received cards yesterday reading as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Conway request the pleasure of your company at the marriage reception of their son, ARTHUR B. CONWAY,

and MRS. A. BURBANK LAWSON, on Wednesday evening, April twenty-ninth, from eight until twelve o'clock.

No. 5 Prospect place, East Forty-first street.

The congratulated him, as did many others, for Detective Conway is very popular, but only a few know the romantic story that led up to Mr. Conway's engagement, or how the recovery of certain stolen jewelry paved the way for an acquaintance that ripened into love.

Detective Conway has charge of the various detectives employed in the New Netherlands Hotel, the Imperial, the Hotel Iriquois, in Buffalo, and other places controlled by the firm.

BEGINNING OF THE COURTSHIP.

While stopping at one of these hotels last Winter Mrs. Burbank Lawson suffered the loss of some valuable jewelry. Detective Conway was notified and in this way first met the lady that he will marry next Tuesday. After a long chase he recovered the stolen property and returned it to Mrs. Lawson.

During the many interviews necessary in order to obtain information whereby the missing jewelry might be recovered, Mr. Conway became very well acquainted with Mrs. Lawson. She in turn, as she has told intimate friends, like him from the first, and finally consented to become his wife.

Mrs. Lawson is a very attractive woman, and has travelled extensively. She is related to the well-known Burbank family of Massachusetts, and has been in the habit of spending her Winters in New York. It is understood that she has an independent income, apart from that left her by her late husband.

STARTED WITH PINKERTON. Mr. Conway has been a hotel detective

for number of years, having had charge of the well-known houses in New York and also in Florida. He was born in Buffalo and as a boy did secret detective work for Robert Pinkerton, who brought him to New York.

He has been with Stafford & Whitaker since they have catered to the hotel traffic of New York, and in his official capacity has travelled over the major part of this continent. He occupies a considerably higher position than the ordinary hotel detective.

Mr. Conway will, it is understood, retire from active duty immediately after his marriage, and he and his bride will live in apartments in an apartment house fronting the circle at Central Park. Mr. Conway is nearly six feet in height, and is a man of fine appearance.

WANT TO BET ON M'KINLEY.

Large Sums of Money Ready to Back the Ohioan.

There seems to be plenty of McKinley money floating around Wall Street seeking takers. Another bet was offered yesterday by a man represented by Theodore H. Price, of the Stock Exchange firm of Price, McCormick & Co. He wanted to bet \$10,000 even money that McKinley would be nominated as the Republican Presidential candidate, and, barring death or declination would be elected.

Howard P. Frothingham is also said to have been authorized by responsible men to place money on McKinley, both at odds and even.

Preparing New Jersey's Mastodon.

Rochester, N. Y., April 23.—The largest mastodon in this county, is now undergoing the process of mounting at Ward's natural science establishment. This monster was found in New Jersey, and it is supposed the huge beast wandered through the forests there thousands of years ago and sank in the mud so deeply that it perished. Its height is from 12 to 13 feet, and with tusks its length is 24 feet.

SUITS TO SUIT.

What Do You Like?

CHEVIOTS? . . . \$15.
HOMESPUNS? . . . \$15.
WORSTEDS? . . . \$15.
SERGES? . . . \$15.

We know that more people want to pay \$15 than any other price, and we are gaining a reputation with our \$15 Suits.—We sell

Bicycle Suits, \$9 and up.
Golf Stockings, 50c. and up.
Caps to match Outing Suits, 50c. up.
Exclusive styles Negligee Shirts, regular \$2.00 grade, at \$1.48.

BYCK BROS

Down Town, Fulton Building,
Southwest cor. Fulton and Nassau Sts.
Up Town, 158, 160, 162 and 164
East 125th St., near Third Ave.

Men's Summer Underwear.

Men's India Gauze Shirts and Drawers; Shirts, half sleeves.

Also Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; Shirts long and half sleeves, 50 cents each.

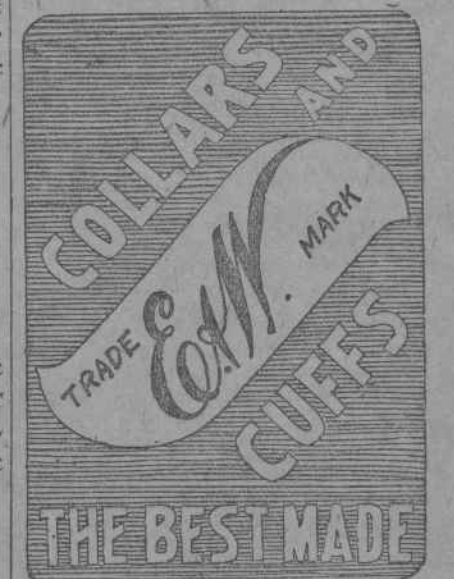
Men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; Shirts long and half sleeves, 70 cents each.

Men's medium-weight White Wool Shirts and Drawers, 95 cents each.

Men's Imported Natural Merino Shirts and Drawers, \$1.25 each.

Men's Imported Superfine Silk Shirts and Drawers; Shirts long and half sleeves, \$2.50 each.

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